A COLLECTION OF Forms of PRAYER FOR Every Day in the WEEK.

The SIXTH Edition.

Published by JOHN WESLEY, M.A.
Fellow of *Lincoln*-College, *Oxford*.

Who hath despised the Day of small Things?
Zech. iv. 10.

GE*SMITH

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A COLLECTION of

Forms of PRAYER

For every Day in the WEEK.

SUNDAY *Morning.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of all Mercies, I thy unworthy Servant desire to present myself, with all Humility, before Thee, to offer my Morning Sacrifice of Love and Thanksgiving! Glory be to Thee, O most adorable Father, who after Thou hadst finish'd the Work of Creation, enteredst into thy Eternal Rest. Glory be to Thee, O Holy Jesus, who having thro' the Eternal Spirit offer'd Thyself a full, perfect, and sufficient Sacrifice for the Sins of the whole World, didst rise again the third Day from the Dead, and hadst all Power given Thee both in Heaven and on Earth. Glory be to Thee, O Blessed Spirit, who proceeding from the Father and the Son, didst come down in fiery Tongues on the Apostles, on the first Day of the Week, and didst enable them to Preach the Glad Tidings of Salvation to a sinful World, and hast ever since been moving on the Faces of Men's Souls, as Thou didst once on the Face of the great Deep, bringing them out of that dark Chaos in which they were involved. Glory be to Thee, O Holy Undivided Trinity, for jointly concurring in the Great Work of our Redemption, and restoring us again to the Glo-

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rious Liberty of the Sons of GOD. Glory be to Thee who haſt appointed a ſolemn Day for the Remembrance of thy ineſtimable Benefits. O let me ever eſteem it my Privilege and Happineſs, to have a Day ſet apart for the Concerns of my Soul, a Day free from Diſtractions, diſengaged from the World, wherein I have nothing to do but to praiſe and to love Thee. O let it ever be to me, a Day ſacred to divine Love, a Day of heavenly Reſt and Refreſhment.

Let thy Holy Spirit, who on the firſt Day of the Week deſcended in miraculous Gifts on thy Apoſtles, deſcend on me thy unworthy Servant, that I may be always *in the Spirit on the Lord's Day*. Let his bleſſed Inſpiration prevent and aſſiſt me in all the Duties of this thy ſacred Day, that my wandring Thoughts may all be fixed on Thee, my tumultuous Affections compos'd, and my flat and cold Deſires quickned into fervent Longings and Thirſtings after Thee. O let me join in the Prayers and Praiſes of thy Church with ardent and heavenly Affections; hear thy Word with earneſt Attention and a fixed Reſolution to obey it: And when I approach thy Altar, pour into my Heart Humility, Faith, Hope, Love, and all thoſe Holy Diſpoſitions, which become the ſolemn Remembrance of a Crucified Saviour. Let me employ this whole Day to the Ends for which it was ordain'd, in Works of Neceſſity and Mercy, in Prayer, Praiſe, and Meditation; and *let the Words of my Mouth, and the Meditation of my Heart be always acceptable in thy Sight*.

I know, O Lord, that Thou has commanded me, and therefore 'tis my Duty, To love Thee with all my Heart, and with all my Strength. I know Thou art infinitely Holy and overflowing in all Perfection, and therefore it is my Duty ſo to love Thee.

I know thou haſt created me, and that I have neither Being nor Bleſſing but what is the Effect of thy Power and Goodneſs.

I know Thou art the End for which I was created, and that I can expect no Happineſs but in Thee.

I know that in Love to me, being loſt in Sin, Thou didſt ſend thy only Son, and that He being the Lord of Glory, did humble Himſelf to the Death upon the Croſs, that I might be raiſed to Glory. I

I know thou haſt provided me with all neceſſary Helps for carrying me thro' this Life to that of Eternal Glory, and this out of the Exceſs of thy pure Mercy to me, unworthy of all Mercies.

I know thou haſt promiſed to be Thyſelf my *exceeding great Reward.* Tho' it is Thou alone who Thyſelf *workeſt in me, both to will and to do, of thy good Pleaſure.*

Upon theſe and many other Titles, I confeſs it is my Duty, to love Thee my GOD, with all my Heart. Give thy Strength unto thy Servant, that thy Love may fill my Heart, and be the Motive of all the Uſe I make of my Underſtanding, my Affections, my Senſes, my Health, my Time, and whatever other Talents I have received from Thee. Let This, O GOD, rule my Heart, without a Rival: Let it diſpoſe all my Thoughts, Words, Works; and thus only can I fulfil my Duty and thy Command, of loving thee *with all my Heart, and Mind, and Soul, and Strength.*

O Thou Infinite Goodneſs, confirm thy paſt Mercies to me, by enabling me for what remains of my Life, to be more Faithful than I have hitherto been, to this thy great Command. For the Time I have yet to ſojourn on Earth, O let me ſatisfy this great Duty. Permit me not to be in any Deluſion here: Let me not reſt in any external Devotion: Let me not truſt in Words, or Sighs, or Tears, but love Thee even as Thou haſt commanded. Let me feel, and then I ſhall know what it is, to love Thee with all my Heart.

O Merciful GOD, whatſoever Thou denieſt me, deny me not this Love. Save me from the Idolatry *of loving the World, or any of the Things of the World.* Let me never love any Creature, but for thy Sake, and in ſubordination to thy Love. Take Thou the full Poſſeſſion of my Heart, raiſe there thy Throne, and command there, as Thou doſt in Heaven. Being created by Thee, let me live to Thee; Being created for Thee, let me ever act for thy Glory; being redeemed by Thee, let me render unto Thee that which is Thine, and let my Spirit ever cleave to Thee alone!

Let the Prayers and Sacrifices of thy Holy Church offer'd unto Thee this Day, be graciouſly accepted.

Cloath thy Prieſts with Righteouſneſs, and pardon all thy People who are not prepared according to the Preparation of the Sanctuary. Proſper all thoſe who are ſincerely engaged in propagating or promoting thy Faith and Love (—): *Give thy Son the Heathen for his Inheritance, and the utmoſt Parts of the Earth for his Poſſeſſion*: That from the riſing up of the Sun unto the going down of the ſame, Thy Name may be great among the Gentiles. Enable us of this Nation, and eſpecially Thoſe whom Thou haſt ſet over us in Church and State, in our ſeveral Stations, to ſerve Thee in all Holineſs, and to *know the Love of Chriſt which paſſeth Knowledge.* Continue to us the Means of Grace, and grant we may never provoke Thee by our Non-improvement to deprive us of them. Pour down Thy Bleſſing upon the Univerſities (—), that they may ever promote True Religion and Sound Learning. Shew Mercy, O Lord, to my Father and Mother, my Brothers and Siſters, to all my Friends (—) Relations and Enemies, and to all that are in Affliction. Let thy Fatherly Hand be ever over them, and thy Holy Spirit ever with them; that ſubmitting themſelves entirely to thy Will and directing all their Thoughts, Words and Works to thy Glory, they and thoſe that are already dead in the Lord, may at length enjoy Thee, in the Glories of thy Kingdom, thro' JESUS CHRIST our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt, One GOD, Bleſſed for ever.

Our Father, &c.

SUNDAY EVENING.

O My Father, my God, I am in thy Hand; and may I rejoice above all Things in being ſo: Do with me what ſeemeth good in thy Sight: Only let me love Thee with all my Mind, Soul, and Strength.

I magnify Thee for granting me to be born in thy Church, and of religious Parents; for waſhing me in thy Baptiſm, and inſtructing me in thy Doctrine of

Truth and Holineſs; for ſuſtaining me by thy gracious Providence; and guiding me by thy Bleſſed Spirit: For admiting me, with the reſt of my Chriſtian Brethren, to wait on Thee at thy Publick Worſhip: And for ſo often feeding my Soul with thy moſt precious Body and Blood, thoſe Pledges of Love, and ſure Conveyance of Strength and Comfort. O be gracious unto all of us, whom Thou haſt this Day [*or at any Time*] admitted together to thy Holy Table. Strengthen our Hearts in thy Ways againſt all our Temptations, and make us *more than Conquerors* in thy Love.

O my Father, my GOD, deliver me, I beſeech Thee, from all violent Paſſions: I know how greatly obſtructive theſe are, both of the Knowledge and Love of Thee; O let none of them find a Way into my Heart, but let me ever poſſeſs my Soul in Meekneſs. O my GOD, let me fear them more than Death; Let me not ſerve theſe cruel Tyrants; but do thou reign in my Breaſt; Let me ever be thy Servant, and love Thee with all my Heart.

Deliver me, O GOD, from too intenſe an Application to even neceſſary Buſineſs; I know how this diſſipates my Thoughts from the one End of all my Buſineſs, and impairs that lively Perception I wou'd ever retain of Thee ſtanding at my right Hand. I know the Narrowneſs of my Heart, and that an eager Attention to earthly Things leaves it no room for the Things of Heaven. O teach me to go thro' all my Employments with ſo truly diſengaged a Heart, that I may ſtill ſee Thee in all Things, and ſee Thee therein as continually looking upon me, and ſearching my Reins; and that I may never impair that Liberty of Spirit, which is neceſſary for the Love of Thee.

Deliver me, O GOD, from a ſlothful Mind, from all Lukewarmneſs, and all Dejection of Spirit: I know theſe cannot but deaden my Love to Thee; mercifully free my Heart from them, and give me a lively, zealous, active and chearful Spirit; that I may vigorouſly perform whatever Thou commandeſt, thankfully ſuffer whatever Thou chuſeſt for me, and be ever ardent to obey in all Things thy Holy Love.

Deliver

Deliver me, O GOD, from all Idolatrous Love of any Creature. I know infinite Numbers have been loſt to Thee by loving thoſe Creatures for their own Sake, which Thou permitteſt, nay, commandeſt us to love ſubordinately to Thee. Preſerve me I beſeech Thee, from all ſuch blind Affection: Be Thou a Guard to all my Deſires, that they fix on no Creature any farther than the Love of it tends to build me up in the Love of Thee. Thou requireſt me to love Thee with all my Heart: Undertake for me, I beſeech Thee, and be Thou my Security, that I may never open my Heart to any Thing, but out of Love to Thee.

Above all, deliver me, O my GOD, from all idolatrous Self-love. I know, O GOD, (Bleſſed be thy infinite Mercy for giving me this Knowledge) that this is the Root of all Evil: I know, Thou madeſt me, not to do my own Will, but thine: I know the very Corruption of the Devil is, the having a Will contrary to thine. O be Thou my Helper againſt this moſt dangerous of all Idols, that I may both diſcern all its Subtleties, and withſtand all its Force. O Thou who haſt commanded me to renounce myſelf, give me Strength, and I will obey thy Command. My Choice and Deſire is, to love myſelf, as all other Creatures, in and for Thee. O let thy Almighty Arm ſo ſtabliſh, ſtrengthen, and ſettle me, that Thou mayeſt ever be the Ground and Pillar of all my Love.

By this Love of Thee, my GOD, may my Soul be fixed againſt its natural Inconſtancy: By this may it be reduced to an entire Indifference as to all Things elſe, and ſimply deſire what is pleaſing in thy Sight. May this Holy Flame ever warm my Breaſt, that I may ſerve Thee with all my Might, and conſume in my Heart all ſelfiſh Deſires, that I may in all Things regard, not myſelf but Thee.

O my GOD, let thy glorious Name be duly honoured, and loved by all the Creatures which Thou haſt made. Let thy infinite Goodneſs and Greatneſs be ever adored by all Angels and all Men. May thy Church, the Catholick Seminary of Divine Love, be protected from all the Powers of Darkneſs. O vouchſafe to all, who call themſelves by thy Name, one

ſhort

ſhort Glimſe of thy Goodneſs. May they once taſte and ſee how gracious Thou art, that all Things elſe may be taſteleſs to them; that their Deſires may be always flying up towards Thee, that they may render Thee Love, and Praiſe, and Obedience pure and chearful, conſtant and zealous, univerſal and uniform, like that the holy Angels render Thee in Heaven.

Send forth thy Bleſſed Spirit into the midſt of thoſe ſinful Nations, and make us a holy People: Stir up the Heart of our Sovereign, of the Royal Family, of the Clergy, the Nobility, and of all whom Thou haſt ſet over us, that they may be happy Inſtruments in thy Hand, of promoting this good Work: Be gracious to the Univerſities, to the Gentry and Commons of this Land, and comfort all that are in Affliction; let the Trial of their Faith work Patience in them, and perfect them in Hope and Love (—)

Bleſs my Father, *&c.* my Friends and Relations, and all that belong to this Family: All that have been inſtrumental to my Good, by their Aſſiſtance, Advice, Example, or Writing, and all that do not pray for themſelves.

Change the Hearts of mine Enemies, and give me Grace to forgive them, even as Thou for CHRIST's Sake forgiveſt us.

O *Thou Shepherd of Iſrael*, vouchſafe to receive me this Night and ever, into thy Protection; accept my poor Services, and pardon the Sinfulneſs of theſe and all my holy Duties. O let it be thy good Pleaſure ſhortly to put a Period to Sin and Miſery, to Infirmity and Death, to compleat the Number of thine Elect, and to haſten thy Kingdom; that we and all that wait for thy Salvation, may eternally love and praiſe Thee, O GOD the Father, GOD the Son, and GOD the Holy Ghoſt, throughout all Ages World without End.

Our Father, &c.

MONDAY MORNING.

O GOD, who art the Giver of all Good Gifts, I thy unworthy Servant, entirely deſire to praiſe thy Name, for all the Expreſſions of thy Bounty to-

wards me. Bleſſed be Thy Love for giving Thy Son to die for our Sins, for the Means of Grace, and for the Hope of Glory, Bleſſed be thy Love for all the Temporal Benefits which Thou haſt with a Liberal Hand poured out upon me; for my Health and Strength, Food and Raiment, and all other Neceſſaries with which Thou haſt provided thy ſinful Servant. I alſo bleſs Thee that, after all my Refuſals of thy Grace, Thou ſtill haſt Patience with me, haſt preſerved me this Night, (—), and given me yet another Day, to renew and perfect my Repentance. Pardon, Good Lord, all my former Sins, and make me every Day more zealous and diligent to improve every Opportunity of building up my Soul in thy Faith, and Love, and Obedience. Make Thyſelf always preſent to my Mind, and let thy Love fill and rule my Soul, in all thoſe Places, and Companies, and Employments, to which Thou calleſt me this Day. In all my Paſſage through this World, ſuffer not my Heart to be ſet upon it: But always fix my ſingle Eye, and my undivided Affections, on *the Prize of my high Calling! This one Thing let me do*; *Let me ſo preſs toward* This, as to make all Things elſe miniſter unto it; and be careful ſo to uſe them, as thereby to fit my Soul for that pure Bliſs, which Thou haſt prepared for thoſe that love Thee!

O Thou, who art Good and doſt Good, who extendeſt thy Loving-kindneſs to all Mankind, the Work of thine Hands, thine Image, capable of Knowing and Loving Thee Eternally: Suffer me to exclude none, O Lord, from my Charity who are the Objects of thy Mercy: But let me treat all my Neighbours with that tender Love, which is due to thy Servants and to thy Children. Thou haſt required this Mark of my Love to Thee: O let no Temptation expoſe me to Ingratitude, or make me forfeit thy Loving-kindneſs which is better than Life itſelf! But grant that I may aſſiſt all my Brethren with my Prayers where I cannot reach them with actual Services. Make me zealous to embrace all Occaſions that may adminiſter to their Happineſs, by aſſiſting the Needy, protecting the Oppreſſed, inſtructing the Ignorant, confirming the Wavering, exhorting the Good, and

reproving

reproving the Wicked. Let me look upon the Failings of my Neighbour as if they were my own; that I may be grieved for them, that I may never reveal them but when Charity requires, and then with Tenderneſs and Compaſſion. Let thy Love to me, O bleſſed Saviour, be the Pattern of my Love to him. Thou thoughteſt nothing too dear to part with, to reſcue me from Eternal Miſery: O let me think nothing too dear to part with, to ſet forward the Everlaſting Good of my Fellow-Chriſtians. They are Members of thy Body; therefore I will cheriſh them. Thou haſt redeemed them with an ineſtimable Price; therefore I will endeavour to recover them from a State of Deſtruction: That thus adorning thy Holy Goſpel, by doing Good according to my Power, I may at laſt be received into the Endearments of thy Eternal Love, and ſing everlaſting Praiſe unto the Lamb, that was ſlain, and ſitteth on the Throne for ever.

Extend, I humbly beſeech Thee, thy Mercy to all Men, and let them become thy faithful Servants. Let all Chriſtians live up to the Holy Religion they profeſs; eſpecially theſe ſinful Nations. Be intreated for us, good Lord; be Glorified by our Reformation, and not by our Deſtruction. *Turn thou us, and ſo ſhall we be turned:* O be favourable to thy People; give us Grace to put a Period to our Provocations, and do Thou put a Period to our Puniſhment. Defend our Church from Schiſm, Hereſy, and Sacrilege, and the King from all Treaſons and Conſpiracies. Bleſs all Biſhops, Prieſts and Deacons, with Apoſtolical Graces, Exemplary Lives, and ſound Doctrine. Grant to the Council Wiſdom from above, to all Magiſtrates Integrity and Zeal, to the Univerſities Quietneſs and Induſtry, and to the Gentry and Commons Pious, and Peaceable, and Loyal Hearts.

Preſerve my Parents, my Brothers and Siſters, my Friends and Relations, and all of this Family, in their Souls and Bodies. (—). Forgive my Enemies, and in thy due Time make them kindly affected towards me. Have Mercy on all who are *Afflicted in Mind, Body, or Eſtate: Give them Patience under their Sufferings, and a happy Iſſue out of all their Afflictions.* O grant that we, with thoſe who are already dead in thy Faith

Faith and Fear, may together partake of a joyful Reſurrection, thro' him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt, One GOD, World without End.

Our Father, &c.

MONDAY EVENING.

MOST great, and glorious LORD GOD, I deſire to proſtrate myſelf before thy Divine Majeſty, under a deep Senſe of my Unworthineſs, and with Sorrow, and Shame and Confuſion of Face, to confeſs I have, by my manifold Tranſgreſſions, deſerved thy ſevereſt Viſitations. *Father, I have ſinned againſt Heaven, and am no more worthy to be called thy Son:* O let thy Paternal Bowels yern upon me, and for JESUS CHRIST his Sake graciouſly receive me. Accept my imperfect Repentance, and ſend thy Spirit of Adoption into my Heart, that I may again be owned by Thee, call Thee Father, and ſhare in the Bleſſings of thy Children.

Adored be thy Goodneſs for all the Benefits Thou haſt already from Time to Time beſtow'd upon me: For the good Things of this Life, and the Hope of Eternal Happineſs. Particularly, I offer to Thee my humbleſt Thanks for thy Preſervation of me this Day, [———.] If I have eſcaped any Sin, it is the Effect of thy reſtraining Grace: If I have avoided any Danger, it was thy Hand directed me. To thy Holy Name be aſcrib'd the Honour and Glory. O let the Senſe of all thy Bleſſings have this Effect upon me, to make me daily more diligent in devoting myſelf, all I am and all I have, to thy Glory.

O my GOD, fill my Soul with ſo entire a Love of Thee, that I may love nothing but for thy Sake, and in Subordination to thy Love. Give me Grace ſo to ſtudy thy Knowledge daily, that the more I know Thee, the more I may love Thee. Create in me a zealous Obedience to all thy Commands, a chearful Patience under all thy Chaſtiſements, and a thankful Reſignation to all thy Diſpoſals. May I ever have awful

ful Thoughts of Thee, never mention thy venerable Name, unleſs on Juſt, Solemn, and Devout Occaſions: Nor even then, without Acts of Adoration. O let it be the one Buſineſs of my Life, to glorify Thee by every Thought of my Heart, by every Word of my Tongue, by every Work of my Hand; by profeſſing thy Truth, even to the Death, if it ſhould pleaſe Thee to call me to it; and by engaging all Men, as far as in me lies, to glorify and love Thee.

Let thy unwearied and tender Love to me, make my Love unwearied and tender to my Neighbour, zealous to pray for and to procure and promote his Health and Safety, Eaſe and Happineſs; and active to Comfort, Succour, and Relieve all whom thy Love and their own Neceſſities recommend to my Charity. Make me Peaceful and Reconcileable; eaſy to Forgive, and glad to return Good for Evil. Make me, like Thyſelf, all Kindneſs and Benignity, all Goodneſs and Gentleneſs, all Meekneſs and Long-ſuffering. And, O thou Lover of Souls, raiſe in me a compaſſionate Zeal to ſave the Life, the eternal Life of Souls, and by affectionate and ſeaſonable Advice, Exhortations, and Reproof, to reclaim the Wicked, and win them to thy Love.

Be pleas'd, O Lord, to take me, with my Father and Mother, Brethren and Siſters, my Friends and Relations, and my Enemies, into thy Almighty Protection this Night. Refreſh me with ſuch comfortable Reſt that I may riſe more fit for thy Service. Let me lie down with Holy Thoughts of Thee, and when I awake let me be ſtill preſent with Thee.

Shew Mercy to the whole World, O Father of All. Let the Goſpel of thy Son run and be glorified throughout all the Earth. Let it be made known to all Infidels, and obey'd by all Chriſtians. Be merciful unto this Church and Nation; give unto thy Biſhops a diſcerning Spirit, that they may make choice of fit Perſons to ſerve in thy ſacred Miniſtry; and enable all who are Ordain'd to any Holy Function, diligently to feed the Flocks committed to their Charge, inſtructing them in ſaving Knowledge, guiding them by their Examples, praying for and bleſſing them, exerciſing ſpiritual Diſcipline in thy Church, and duly adminiſtring

ſtring thy Holy Sacraments. Multiply thy Bleſſings on our Sovereign, on the Royal Family, and on the Nobles, Magiſtrates, Gentry and Commons of this Land; that they may all, according to the ſeveral Talents they have receiv'd, be faithful Inſtruments of thy Glory. Give to our Schools and Univerſities, Zeal, Prudence and Holineſs. Viſit in Mercy all the Children of Affliction, (———) Relieve their Neceſſities, lighten their Burthens; give them a chearful Submiſſion to thy gracious Will, and at length bring them and us, with thoſe that already reſt from their Labours, intothe Joy of our Lord, to whom with Thee, O Father, and Thee, O Holy Ghoſt, be all Praiſe now and for ever.

Our Father, &c.

TUESDAY MORNING.

O Eternal and Merciful Father, I give Thee humble Thanks (increaſe my Thankfulneſs, I beſeech Thee) for all the Bleſſings, Spiritual and Temporal, which in the Riches of thy Mercy Thou haſt pour'd down upon me. Lord, let me not live but to love Thee, and to glorify thy Name. Particularly I give Thee moſt unfeigned Thanks for preſerving me from my Birth to this Moment, and for bringing me ſafe to the Beginning of this Day (——), in which, and all the Days of my Life, I beſeech Thee that all my Thoughts, Words, and Works may tend to thy Glory. Heal, O Father of Mercies, all my Infirmities (——) ſtrengthen me againſt all my Follies (—) Forgive all my Sins (——), and let them not cry louder in thine Ears for Vengeance, than the Blood of thy Son for Mercy and Forgiveneſs.

O Bleſſed Lord, enable me to fulfil thy Commands, and command what Thou wilt. O Thou Saviour of all that truſt in Thee, Do with me what ſeemeth beſt in thine own Eyes: Only give me the Mind which was in Thee: Let me learn of Thee to be Meek and Lowly: Pour into me the whole Spirit of Humility;

fill, I beſeech Thee, every Part of my Soul with it, and make it the conſtant, ruling Habit of my Mind, that all my other Tempers may ariſe from it: That I may have no Thoughts, no Deſires, no Deſigns, but ſuch as are the true Fruit of a lowly Spirit. Grant that I may think of myſelf as I ought to think, that I may *know myſelf, even as I am known.* Herein may I exerciſe myſelf continually, when I lie down, and when I riſe up, that I may always appear poor, and little, and mean, and baſe, and vile in my own Eyes. O convince me, that *I have neither learned Wiſdom, nor have the Knowledge of the Holy.* Give me a lively Senſe, that I am nothing, that I have nothing, and that I can do nothing. Enable me to feel that I am all Ignorance and Error, Weakneſs and Uncleanneſs, Sin and Miſery; that I am not worthy of the Air I breathe, the Earth I tread upon, or the Sun that ſhines upon me. And let me be fully content when all other Men think of me as I do of myſelf. O ſave me from either deſiring or ſeeking the Honour that cometh of Men. Convince me that the Words of Praiſe, *when ſmoother than Oil*, then eſpecially *are very Swords.* Give me to dread them more than the *Poiſon of Aſps*, or *the Peſtilence that walketh in Darkneſs.* And when theſe Cords of Pride, theſe Snares of Death do overtake me, ſuffer me not to take any Pleaſure in them, but enable me inſtantly to flee unto Thee, O Lord, and to complain unto my GOD. Let *all my Bones cry out, Thou art worthy to be praiſed; ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine Enemies.*

Bleſs, O gracious Father, all the Nations whom Thou haſt placed upon the Earth, with the Knowledge of Thee, the only true GOD: But eſpecially bleſs thy Holy Catholick Church, and fill it with Truth and Grace: Where it is corrupt, purge it; where it is in Error, rectify it; where it is Right, confirm it; where it is divided and rent aſunder, heal the Breaches thereof, *O Thou Holy One of Iſrael.* Repleniſh all whom Thou haſt called to any Office therein, with Truth of Doctrine and Innocency of Life. Let their Prayers be as precious Incenſe in thy Sight, that their Cries and Tears for the City of their GOD may not be in vain.

O Lord,

O Lord, hear the King in the Day of his Trouble; let thy Name, O GOD, defend him. Grant him his Heart's Deſire, and fulfil all his Mind: Set his Heart firm upon Thee, and upon other Things only as they are in and for Thee. O defend him and his Royal Relations from thy Holy Heaven, even with the ſaving Strength of thy right Hand.

Have Mercy upon this Kingdom, and forgive the Sins of this People: Turn Thee unto us, bleſs us, and cauſe thy Face to ſhine on our Deſolations. Inſpire the Nobles and Magiſtrates with prudent Zeal, the Gentry and Commons with humble Loyalty. Pour down thy Bleſſings on all Seminaries of true Religion and Learning, that they may remember and anſwer the End of their Inſtitution. Comfort all the Sons and Daughters of Affliction, eſpecially (———) and thoſe who *ſuffer for Righteouſneſs Sake*. Bleſs my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Siſters, my Friends and Relations, and all that belong to this Family. Forgive all who are mine Enemies, and ſo reconcile them to me and Thyſelf, that we all, together with thoſe that now ſleep in Thee, may awake to Life everlaſting, thro' thy Merits and Interceſſion, O bleſſed Jeſus; to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, be aſcribed by all Creatures, *all Honour, and Might, and Wiſdom, and Glory, and Bleſſing*.

Our Father, &c.

TUESDAY EVENING.

I Deſire to offer unto Thee, O Lord, my Evening Sacrifice, the Sacrifice of a contrite Spirit. *Have Mercy upon me, O God, after thy great Goodneſs, after the Multitude of thy Mercies do away mine Offences.* Let thy unſpeakable Mercy free me from the Sins I have committed, and deliver me from the Puniſhment I have deſerved (———). O ſave me from every Work of Darkneſs, and cleanſe me *from all Filthineſs of Fleſh and Spirit*, that, for the Time to come, I may with a pure Heart and Mind follow Thee the only true GOD.

O Lamb of GOD, who both by thy Example and Precept didſt inſtruct us to be Meek and Humble, give me Grace in every Thought, Word, and Work, to imitate thy Meekneſs and Humility. O mortify in me the whole Body of Pride: Grant me to feel that I am nothing, and have nothing, and that I deſerve nothing but Shame and Contempt, but Miſery and Puniſhment. Grant, O Lord, that I may look for nothing, claim nothing, and reſent nothing; and that I may go through all the Scenes of Life, not ſeeking my own Glory, but looking wholly unto Thee, and acting wholly for Thee. Let me never ſpeak any Word that may tend to my own Praiſe, unleſs the good of my Neighbour require it. And even then let me beware, leſt to heal another, I wound my own Soul. Let my Ears and my Heart be ever ſhut to the Praiſe that cometh of Men, and let me *refuſe to hear the Voice of the Charmer, charm he never ſo ſweetly.* Give me a Dread of Applauſe, in whatſoever Form, and from whatſoever Tongue it cometh. I know that *many ſtronger Men have been ſlain by it*, and that it *leadeth to the Chambers of Death.* O deliver my Soul from this Snare of Hell; neither let me ſpread it for the Feet of others. Whoſoever periſh thereby, be their Blood upon their own Head, and let not my Hand be upon them.

O Thou Giver of every good and perfect Gift, if at any Time Thou pleaſeſt to work by my Hand, teach me to diſcern what is my own, from what is another's, and to render unto Thee the Things that are Thine. As, all the Good which is done on Earth, Thou doſt it Thyſelf, let me ever return to Thee all the Glory. Let me, as a pure Chriſtal, tranſmit all the Light Thou poureſt upon me; but never claim as my own, what is thy ſole Propriety.

O Thou who wert deſpiſed and rejected of Men, when I am ſlighted by my Friends, diſdained by my Superiors, overborn, or ridicul'd by my Equals, or contemptuouſly treated by my Inferiors, then let me cry out with thy * Holy Martyr, "It is now that I "begin to be a Diſciple of CHRIST". Then let me thankfully accept, and faithfully uſe the happy Occaſion of improving in thy meek and lowly Spirit.

* *Ignatius.* If

If for thy Sake *Men caſt out my Name as Evil, let me rejoice, and be exceeding glad.* If for my own Infirmities, yet let me acknowledge thy Goodneſs, in giving me this Medicine to heal my Pride and Vanity, and beg thy Mercy for thoſe Phyſicians of my Soul, by whoſe Hands it is adminiſter'd to me.

Make me to remember Thee on my Bed, and think upon Thee when I am waking: Thou haſt preſerved me from all the Dangers of the Day paſt: Thou haſt been my Support from my Youth up until now: *Under the Shadow of thy Wings* let me paſs this Night in Comfort and Peace.

O Thou Creator and Preſerver of all Mankind, have Mercy upon all Conditions of Men: Purge thy Holy Catholick Church from all Hereſy, Schiſm, and Superſtition. Bleſs our Sovereign in his Perſon, in his Actions, in his Relations, and in his People. May it pleaſe Thee *to endue his Council, and all the Nobility, with Grace, Wiſdom, and Underſtanding*; the Magiſtrates with Equity, Courage, and Prudence; the Gentry with Induſtry and Temperance; and all the Commons of this Land, with Increaſe of Grace, and a holy, humble, thankful Spirit.

O pour upon our whole Church, and eſpecially upon the Clergy thereof, the continual Dew of thy Bleſſing. Grant to our Univerſities Peace and Piety, and to all that labour under Affliction, conſtant Patience and timely Deliverance. Bleſs all my Kindred, (eſpecially my Father and Mother, my Brothers and Siſters) all that belong to this Family, and all my Friends and Benefactors (——). Turn the Hearts of my Enemies (——); forgive them and me, all our Sins, and grant that we, and all the Members of thy Holy Church, may find Mercy in the dreadful Day of Judgment, through the Mediation and Satisfaction of thy Bleſſed Son JESUS CHRIST; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt the Comforter, be all Honour, Praiſe, and Thankſgiving, in all the Churches of the Saints for ever.

Our Father, &c.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

O Thou who dwelleſt in the Light which no Man can approach, in whoſe Preſence there is no Night, in the Light of whoſe Countenance there is perpetual Day: I thy ſinful Servant, whom Thou haſt preſerved this Night, who live by thy Power this Day, bleſs and glorify Thee, for the Defence of thy Almighty Providence, (——) and humbly pray Thee, that this, and all my Days, may be wholly devoted to thy Service. Send thy Holy Spirit to be the Guide of all my Ways, and the Sanctifier of my Soul and Body. Save, defend, and build me up in thy Fear and Love; give unto me the Light of thy Countenance, Peace from Heaven, and the Salvation of my Soul in the Day of the Lord JESUS.

O Thou who art *the Way, the Truth, and the Life*, Thou haſt ſaid, no Man can follow Thee, unleſs he renounce himſelf. I know, O Saviour, that Thou haſt laid nothing upon us but what the Deſign of thy Love made neceſſary for us. Thou ſaweſt our Diſeaſe, our idolatrous Self-Love, whereby we fell away from GOD, to be as Gods ourſelves, to pleaſe ourſelves, and to do our own Will. Lo, I come! May I ever renounce my own, and do thy bleſſed Will in all Things!

I know, O GOD, Thou didſt empty thyſelf of thy Eternal Glory, and tookeſt upon Thee *the Form of a Servant*. Thou who madeſt all Men to ſerve and pleaſe Thee, didſt not pleaſe thyſelf, but waſt the Servant of All. Thou, O Lord of the Hoſts of Heaven and Earth, didſt yield thy Cheeks to be ſmitten, thy Back to be ſcourged, and thy Hands and Feet to be nailed to an accurſed Tree. Thus didſt Thou, our great Maſter, renounce Thyſelf: And can we think much of renouncing our vile Selves? My Lord and my God, let me not preſume to be above my Maſter: Let it be the one Deſire of my Heart, to be as my Maſter, to do not my own Will, but the Will of him that ſent me.

O Thou whoſe whole Life did cry aloud, *Father, not mine, but thy Will be done*, give me Grace to walk

after thy Pattern, to tread in thy Steps. Give me Grace to *take up my Croſs daily*. to inure myſelf to bear Hardſhip. Let me exerciſe myſelf unto Godlineſs betimes, before the Rains deſcend and the Floods beat upon me. Let me now practice what is not pleaſing to Fleſh and Blood, what is not agreeable to my Senſes, Appetites, and Paſſions: That I may not hereafter renounce Thee, for fear of ſuffering for Thee, but may ſtand firm in the *Day of my Viſitation*.

O Thou, who didſt not pleaſe Thyſelf, although for thy *Pleaſure all Things are and were created*, let ſome Portion of thy Spirit deſcend on me, that I may *deny myſelf and follow Thee*. Strengthen my Soul that I may be temperate in all Things; that I may never uſe any of thy Creatures, but in order to ſome End Thou commandeſt me to purſue, and in that Meaſure and Manner which moſt conduces to it. Let me never gratify any Deſire, which has not Thee for its ultimate Object. Let me ever abſtain from all Pleaſures, which do not prepare me for taking Pleaſure in Thee, as knowing that all ſuch war againſt the Soul, and tend to alienate it from Thee. O ſave me from ever indulging either *the Deſire of the Fleſh*, *the Deſire of the Eye*, *or the Pride of Life*. Set a Watch, O Lord, over my Senſes and Appetites, my Paſſions and Underſtanding, that I may reſolutely deny them every Gratification, which has no Tendency to thy Glory. O train me up in this Good Way, *that when I am Old I may not depart from it:* That I may ever be of a truly mortified Heart, *crucified unto the World*, *and the World crucified unto me*.

Hear alſo my Prayers for all Mankind, and guide their Feet into the Way of Peace: For thy Holy Catholick Church, let her live by thy Spirit, and reign in thy Glory. Remember that Branch of it which Thou haſt planted in theſe Kingdoms; eſpecially the Stewards of thy Holy Myſteries: Give them ſuch Zeal, and Diligence, and Wiſdom, that they may ſave both themſelves and thoſe that hear them.

Preſerve, O great King of Heaven and Earth, all Chriſtian Princes, eſpecially our Sovereign and his Family. Grant that his Council, and all that are in Authority under him, may truly and indifferently adminiſter

miniſter Juſtice. And to all thy People give thy Heavenly Grace, that they may faithfully ſerve Thee all the Days of their Life. Bleſs the Univerſities with Prudence, Unity and Holineſs. However the Way of Truth be evil ſpoken of, may they walk in it even to the End. Whoever forget or blaſpheme their High Calling, may they ever remember, that they are a *Choſen Generation, a Royal Prieſthood, an Holy Nation, a peculiar People*; and accordingly *Shew forth the Praiſe of Him who hath called them out of Darkneſs into his marvellous Light.*

With a propitious Eye, O gracious Lord, behold all my Enemies, and all that are in Affliction; give them Patience under their Sufferings, and grant that they, and all the Members of thy Church, may find Reſt *where the Wicked ceaſe from troubling*, and Mercy in the great Day of Trial. In particular I commend to thy Mercy, my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Siſters, my Friends and Relations (——). Lord, Thou beſt knoweſt all their Wants; O ſuit thy Bleſſings to their ſeveral Neceſſities.

Let theſe my Prayers, O Lord, find acceſs to the Throne of Grace, through the Son of thy Love, JESUS CHRIST the Righteous: To whom, with Thee, O Father, in the Unity of the Spirit, be all Love and Obedience now and for ever!

Our Father, &c.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

O Almighty Lord of Heaven and Earth, I deſire with Fear and Shame to caſt myſelf down before Thee, humbly confeſſing my manifold Sins and unſufferable Wickedneſs. I confeſs, O Great GOD, that I have ſinned grievouſly againſt Thee by Thought, Word, and Deed. Thy Words and thy Laws, O GOD, are Holy, and thy Judgments are Terrible! But I have broken all thy Righteous Laws, and incurred thy ſevereſt Judgments; and where ſhall I appear when Thou art angry?

But,

But, O Lord my Judge, Thou art alſo my Redeemer! I have ſinned, but Thou, O Bleſſed JESUS, art my Advocate! *Enter not into Judgment with me*, leſt I die; but ſpare me, Gracious Lord, *ſpare thy Servant, whom Thou haſt redeemed with thy moſt precious Blood.* O reſerve not Evil in ſtore for me againſt the Day of Vengeance, but let thy Mercy be magnified upon me. Deliver me from the Power of Sin, and preſerve me from the Puniſhment of it.

Thou whoſe Mercy is without Meaſure, whoſe Goodneſs is unſpeakable, deſpiſe not thy returning Servant, who earneſtly begs for Pardon and Reconciliation. Grant me the Forgiveneſs of what is paſt, and a perfect Repentance of all my Sins, that for the Time to come I may with a pure Spirit do thy Will, O GOD, walking humbly with Thee, converſing charitably with Men, poſſeſſing my Soul in Reſignation and Holineſs, and my Body in Sanctification and Honour.

My Lord and my God, I know that unleſs I am *planted together with Thee in the Likeneſs of thy Death*, I cannot *in the Likeneſs of thy Reſurrection.* O ſtrengthen me, that *Denying myſelf, and taking up my Croſs, daily*, I may crucify the Old Man, and utterly deſtroy the whole Body of Sin. Give me Grace to *mortify all my Members which are upon Earth*, all my Works and Affections which are according to corrupt Nature. Let me be dead unto Sin, unto every Tranſgreſſion of thy Law, which is Holy, Merciful, and Perfect. Let me be dead unto the World, and all that is in the World, *the Deſires of the Fleſh, the Deſires of the Eye, and the Pride of Life.* Let me be dead unto Pleaſure, ſo far as it tendeth not to Thee, to thoſe Pleaſures which are at thy Right Hand for evermore. Let me be dead unto my own Will, and alive only unto Thine. I am not my own: Thou haſt *bought me with a Price, with the Price of thine own Blood. And Thou didſt therefore die for all, that we ſhould not henceforth live unto ourſelves, but unto Him that died for us.* Arm Thou me *with this Mind*; *Circumciſe my Heart*, and make me a *New Creature.* Let me no longer live to the Deſires of Men, but to the Will of GOD. Let thy Holy Spirit enable me to

ſay

ſay with thy Bleſſed Apoſtle, *I am Crucified with Chriſt: Nevertheleſs I live; yet not I, but Chriſt liveth in me.*

O Thou *great Shepherd of Souls*, bring home unto thy Fold all that are gone aſtray. Preſerve thy Church from all Hereſy and Schiſm, from all that perſecute or oppoſe the Truth; And give unto thy Miniſters Wiſdom and Holineſs, and the powerful Aid of thy Bleſſed Spirit. Advance the juſt Intereſts, and preſerve the Perſons of all Chriſtian Princes, eſpecially our Sovereign: Give to him and his Royal Family, and to all his Subjects, in their ſeveral Stations, particularly thoſe that are in Authority among them, Grace to do thy Will in this World, and eternal Glory in the World to come.

Bleſs, O Lord, all our Nurſeries of Piety, and Schools of Learning, that they may devote all their Studies to thy Glory. Have Mercy on all that are in Affliction: Remember the Poor and Needy, the Widow and Fatherleſs, the Friendleſs and Oppreſſed: Heal the Sick and Languiſhing, give them a ſanctified Uſe of thy Rod, and when Thou ſeeſt it expedient for them, receive them into the Number of thy departed Saints, and with them into thine everlaſting Kingdom.

O my GOD, I praiſe Thee for thy continual Preſervation of me, for thy Fatherly Protection over me this Day, (——). For all the Comforts with which Thou ſurroundeſt me, Spiritual and Temporal; particularly for Leave now to Pray unto Thee. O accept my poor Services, pardon the Sinfulneſs of this and all my Holy Duties, and bleſs me, my Friends and Relations, my Benefactors, and mine Enemies, (this Night and ever) with the Bleſſings of thy Children.

Theſe my Prayers, O moſt merciful Father, vouchſafe to hear, through the Mediation of JESUS CHRIST our Redeemer, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt is worſhipped and glorified, in all Churches of the Saints, One GOD, Bleſſed for ever!

Our Father, &c.

THURSDAY MORNING.

O Eternal GOD, my Sovereign Lord, I acknowledge all I am, all I have is Thine. O give me ſuch a Senſe of thy infinite Goodneſs, that I may return to Thee all poſſible Love and Obedience.

I humbly and heartily thank Thee for all the Favours Thou haſt beſtowed upon me: For creating me after thine own Image, for thy daily preſerving me by thy good Providence, for redeeming me by the Death of thy bleſſed Son, and for the Aſſiſtance of thy Holy Spirit: For cauſing me to be born in a Chriſtian Country; for bleſſing me with plentiful Means of Salvation, with Religious Parents and Friends, and frequent Returns of thy ever bleſſed Sacrament. I alſo thank Thee for all thy Temporal Bleſſings; for thy Preſervation of me this Night, (—) for my Health, Strength, Food, Raiment, and all the other Comforts and Neceſſaries of Life. O may I always delight to *praiſe thy Holy Name*, and, above all thy Benefits, love Thee my great Benefactor!

And, O Father of Mercies, ſhut not up thy Bowels of Compaſſion towards me a vile and miſerable Sinner; Deſpiſe not the Work of thine own Hands, the Purchaſe of thy Son's Blood. *Lo, I come Now, to do thy Will alone*; and am reſolved by Thy Aſſiſtance, to have no longer any Choice of my own, but with Singleneſs of Heart to obey thy good Pleaſure: *Father, not my Will, but Thine be done, in all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions!*

O Thou All-ſufficient GOD of Angels and Men, who art above all, and thro' all, and in all; from whom, by whom, and in whom are all Things; *in whom we live, move, and have our Being*; may my Will be as entirely and continually derived from Thine, as my Being and Happineſs are!

I believe, O Sovereign Goodneſs, O mighty Wiſdom, that thou doſt ſweetly order and govern all Things, even the moſt Minute, even the moſt Noxious, to thy Glory, and *the Good of thoſe that love Thee!* I believe,

believe, O Father of the Families of Heaven and Earth, that Thou ſo diſpoſeſt all Events, as may beſt magnify thy Goodneſs to all thy Children, eſpecially thoſe whoſe *Eyes wait upon Thee*. I moſt humbly beſeech Thee, teach me to adore all thy Ways, tho' I cannot comprehend them: Teach me to be glad that Thou art King, and to give Thee Thanks for all Things that befall me; ſeeing Thou haſt choſen them for me, and haſt thereby *ſet to thy Seal that they are Good*. And for that which is to come, give me thy Grace to do in all Things what pleaſeth Thee; and then, with an abſolute Submiſſion to thy Wiſdom, to leave the Iſſues of them in thy Hand.

O Lord Jeſu, I give Thee my Body, my Soul, my Subſtance, my Fame, my Friends, my Liberty, my Life; diſpoſe of me, and all that is mine, as it ſeemeth beſt unto Thee. I am not mine, but Thine; Claim me as thy Right, keep me as thy Charge, love me as thy Child! Fight for me when I am aſſaulted, Heal me when I am wounded, and Revive me when I am deſtroyed!

O help me with thy Grace, that whatſoever I ſhall do or ſuffer this Day may tend to thy Glory. Keep me in Love to Thee, and to all Men. Do Thou direct my Paths, and teach me to ſet Thee always before me. Let not the Things of this Life, or my manifold Concerns therein, alienate any Part of my Affections from Thee; nor let me ever purſue or regard them, but for Thee, and in Obedience to thy Will.

Extend, O Lord, thy Pity to the whole Race of Mankind: Enlighten the Gentiles with thy Truth, and bring into thy Flock thy ancient People the Jews. Be gracious to thy Holy Catholick Church; and grant ſhe may always preſerve that Doctrine and Diſcipline which Thou haſt deliver'd to her. Grant that all of this Nation, eſpecially our Governours and the Clergy, may, *whatſoever they do, do all to thy Glory*. Bleſs all Nurſeries of true Religion, and uſeful Learning, and let them not neglect the End of their Inſtitution. Be merciful to all that are in Diſtreſs, (——) that ſtruggle with Pain, Poverty, or Reproach: Be Thou a Guide to them that travel by Land or by Water: Give a ſtrong and quiet Spirit to thoſe who are condemned

demned to Death, Liberty to Priſoners and Captives, and Eaſe and Chearfulneſs to every ſad Heart. O give Spiritual Strength and Comfort to Scrupulous Conſciences, and to them that are afflicted by Evil Spirits. Pity Ideots and Lunaticks, and give Life and Salvation to all to whom Thou haſt given no Underſtanding. Give to all that are in Error, the Light of thy Truth: Bring all Sinners to Repentance, (———) and give to all Hereticks Humility and Grace to makamends to thy Church, by the Publick Acknowledgement of an Holy Faith. Bleſs all my Friends, Relations, (——) Acquaintance and Enemies: (——) Unite us all to one another by Mutual Love, and to Thyſelf by conſtant Holineſs; that we, together with all thoſe who went before us in thy Faith and Fear, may find a Merciful Acceptance in the laſt Day, through the Merits of thy Bleſſed Son, to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Glory, World without End!

Our Father, &c.

THURSDAY EVENING.

MY Lord and my God, Thou ſeeſt my Heart, and my Deſires are not hid from Thee. I am encouraged by my happy Experience of thy Goodneſs (particularly this Day paſt) to preſent myſelf before Thee, notwithſtanding I know myſelf to be unworthy of the leaſt Favour from Thee. I am aſhamed when I think how long I have lived a Stranger, yea, an Enemy to Thee, taking upon me to diſpoſe of myſelf, and to pleaſe myſelf in the main Courſe of my Life. But I now unfeignedly deſire to return to Thee, and to give myſelf up entirely to Thee; I would be Thine, and only Thine forever. I know I am nothing, and can do nothing of myſelf: And if ever I am Thine, I muſt be wholly indebted to Thee for it. O my GOD, my Saviour, my Sanctifier, turn not away Thy Face from a poor Soul that ſeeks Thee: But as Thou haſt kindled in me theſe Deſires, ſo con-

firm, increaſe, and ſatisfy them. Reject not that poor Gift which I would make of myſelf unto Thee, but teach me ſo to make it, that it may be acceptable in Thy Sight. Lord, hear me, help me, and ſhew Mercy unto me, for JESUS CHRIST's Sake!

To Thee, O GOD, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, my Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, I give up myſelf entirely: May I no longer ſerve myſelf, but Thee, all the Days of my Life.

I give Thee my Underſtanding: May it be my one Care to know Thee, thy Perfections, thy Works and thy Will. Let all Things elſe be *as Dung and Droſs* unto me, *for the Excellency of this Knowledge.* And let me ſilence all Reaſonings againſt whatſoever Thou teacheſt me, who canſt neither deceive, nor be deceived.

I give Thee my Will: May I have no Will of my own: Whatſoever Thou willeſt, may I will, and that only. May I will thy Glory in all Things, as Thou doſt, and make that my End in every Thing: May I ever ſay with the Pſalmiſt, *Whom have I in Heaven but Thee, and there is none upon Earth that I deſire beſides Thee.* May I delight to do thy Will, O GOD, and rejoice to ſuffer it. Whatever threatens me let me ſay, *It is the Lord, let him do what ſeemeth him good:* And whatever befals me, let me give Thanks, ſince it is thy Will concerning me.

I give Thee my Affections; do Thou diſpoſe of them all: Be Thou my Love, my Fear, my Joy: And may nothing have any Share in them, but with reſpect to Thee and for Thy Sake. What Thou loveſt may I love, what Thou hateſt may I hate, and that in ſuch Meaſures as Thou art pleaſed to preſcribe me.

I give Thee my Body: May I glorify Thee with it, and preſerve it Holy, fit for Thee, O GOD, to dwell in; may I neither indulge it, nor uſe too much Rigour towards it; but keep it, as far as in me lies, Healthy, Vigorous and Active, and fit to do Thee all manner of Service, which Thou ſhall call for.

I give Thee all my Worldly Goods: May I prize them and uſe them only for Thee. May I faithfully reſtore to Thee, in thy Poor, all Thou has intruſted me with, above the Neceſſaries of my Life; and be

content

content to part with them too, whenever Thou, my Lord, ſhall require them at my Hands.

I give Thee my Reputation; may I never Value it but only in Reſpect of Thee; nor endeavour to maintain it, but as it may advance Thy Honour in the World.

I give Thee myſelf and my all: Let me look upon myſelf to be nothing, and to have nothing out of Thee. Be Thou the ſole Diſpoſer and Governor of myſelf and all: Be Thou my Portion and my All.

O my GOD and my All, when hereafter I ſhall be tempted to break this ſolemn Engagement, when I ſhall be preſt to conform to the World, and to the Company and Cuſtoms that ſurround me; may my Anſwer be, *I am not my own*; I am not for myſelf, nor for the World, but for my GOD. I will *give unto GOD the Things which are GOD's. GOD be merciful to me a Sinner.*

Have Mercy, *O Father of the Spirits of all Fleſh*, on all Mankind. Convert all Jews, Turks, and Heathens to thy Truth. Bleſs the Catholick Church; heal its Breaches, and eſtabliſh it in Truth and Peace. Preſerve and defend all Chriſtian Princes, eſpecially our Sovereign and his Family. Be merciful to this Nation; bleſs the Clergy with Soundneſs of Doctrine, and Purity of Life: The Council with Wiſdom; the Magiſtrates with Integrity and Zeal; and the People with Loyalty. Bleſs the Univerſities with Learning and Holineſs, that they may afford a conſtant Supply of Men fit and able to do Thee Service.

Shower down thy Graces on all my Relations, on all my Friends, and all that belong to this Society. Comfort and relieve thoſe that labour under any Afflictions of Body or Mind: Eſpecially thoſe who ſuffer for the Teſtimony of a good Conſcience. Viſit them, O Gracious Lord, in all their Diſtreſſes. Thou knoweſt, Thou ſeeſt them under all. O ſtay their Souls upon Thee: Give them to *rejoice that they are counted worthy to ſuffer for thy Name's ſake, and conſtantly to look unto the Author and Finiſher of their Faith.* Supply abundantly to all their Souls who are in Priſon, the want of thy Holy Ordinances, and in thy good Time deliver them, and be merciful unto them, *as*

Thou uſeſt to be unto them that love thy Name. Thoſe that love or do Good to me, reward ſevenfold into their Boſom: (——) thoſe that hate me (——) convert and forgive: And grant us all, together with thy whole Church, an Entrance into thine everlaſting Kingdom, through JESUS CHRIST; to whom with Thee and the Bleſſed Spirit, Three Perſons and One GOD, be aſcribed all Majeſty, Dominion and Power, now and for ever more. *Amen.*

Our Father, &c.

FRIDAY MORNING.

ALmighty and everlaſting GOD, I bleſs Thee from my Heart, that of thy Infinite Goodneſs Thou haſt preſerved me this Night paſt, and haſt with the impregnable Defence of thy Providence protected me from the Power and Malice of the Devil. Withdraw not, I humbly intreat Thee, thy Protection from me, but take me into thy Tuition this Day. Watch over me with the Eyes of thy Mercy; direct my Soul and Body according to the Rule of thy Will, and fill my Heart with thy Holy Spirit, that I may paſs this Day, and all the reſt of my Days, to Thy Glory.

O Saviour of the World, GOD *of* GOD, *Light of Light*, Thou that art *the Brightneſs of thy Father's Glory, the expreſs Image of his Perſon*; thou that haſt deſtroyed the Power of the Devil, that haſt overcome Death, *that ſitteth at the Right Hand of the Father*; Thou that wilt ſpeedily come down in thy Father's Glory to judge all Men according to their Works: Be Thou my Light and my Peace; deſtroy the Power of the Devil in me, and make me a new Creature. O Thou who didſt caſt ſeven Devils out of *Mary Magdalen*, caſt out of my Heart all corrupt Affections. O Thou who didſt raiſe *Lazarus* from the Dead, raiſe me from the Death of Sin. Thou who didſt cleanſe the Lepers, heal the Sick, and give Sight to the Blind, heal the Diſeaſes of my Soul; open my Eyes, and fix them ſingly on the Prize of my High Calling, and cleanſe

cleanſe my Heart from every Deſire, but that of advancing thy Glory.

O JESUS, poor and abject, unknown and deſpiſed, have Mercy upon me, and let me not be aſhamed to follow Thee. O JESUS, Hated, Calumniated, and Perſecuted, have mercy upon me, and let me not be afraid to come after Thee. O JESUS, betrayed and ſold at a vile Price, have mercy upon me, and make me content to be as my Maſter. O JESUS, blaſphemed, accuſed, and wrongfully condemned, have mercy upon me, and teach me to endure the Contradiction of Sinners. O JESUS, Cloathed with a Habit of Reproach and Shame, have Mercy upon me, and let me not ſeek my own Glory. O JESUS, inſulted, mocked and ſpit upon, have Mercy upon me, and let me run with Patience the Race ſet before me. O JESUS, dragged to the Pillar, ſcourged and bathed in Blood, have Mercy upon me, and let me not faint in the fiery Trial. O JESUS, Crowned with Thorns, and hailed in Deriſion; O JESUS, burthen'd with our Sins, and the Curſes of the People; O JESUS, affronted, outraged, buffeted, overwhelmed with Injuries, Griefs and Humiliations; O JESUS, hanging on the accurſed Tree, bowing thy Head giving up the Ghoſt, have mercy upon me, and conform my whole Soul to thy Holy, Humble, Suffering Spirit. O Thou who for the Love of me haſt undergone ſuch an Infinity of Sufferings and Humiliations; let me too be wholly *emptied of myſelf*, that I may rejoice to take up my Croſs daily and follow Thee. Enable me too, to *endure the Pain and deſpiſe the Shame*; and if it be thy Will, *to reſiſt* even *unto Blood*.

Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, I a miſerable Sinner humbly acknowledge, that I am altogether unworthy to pray for myſelf. But ſince Thou haſt commanded me to make Prayers and Interceſſions for all Men, in Obedience to thy Command, and Confidence of thy unlimited Goodneſs, I commend to thy Mercy the Wants and Neceſſities of all Mankind. Lord, let it be thy good Pleaſure, to reſtore to thy Church Catholick, Primitive Peace and Purity: To ſhew Mercy to this ſinful Nation, and give us Grace at length to break off our Sins by Repentance: To

defend our Church from all the Aſſaults of Schiſm, Hereſy and Sacrilege, and to bleſs all *Biſhops*, *Prieſts* and *Deacons* with Apoſtolical Graces. O let it be thy good Pleaſure to defend the King from all his Enemies, Spiritual and Temporal: To bleſs all his Royal Relations; to grant to the Council, Wiſdom, to the Magiſtrates Zeal and Prudence, to the Gentry and Commons Piety and Loyalty.

LORD, let it be thy Good Pleaſure, to give thy Grace to the Univerſities; to bleſs Thoſe whom I have wronged, (———) and to forgive thoſe who have wronged me: To comfort the Diſconſolate, to give Health to the Sick, and Patience to all that are Afflicted. (———)

Vouchſafe to bleſs my Father and Mother with the Fear of thy Name, that they may be Holy in all manner of Converſation. Let them remember how ſhort their Time is, and be careful to improve every Moment of it. O Thou who haſt kept them from their Youth up until now, forſake them not, now they are Grey-headed, but perfect them in every good Word and Work, and be Thou their Guide unto Death. Bleſs my Brethren and Siſters, whom Thou haſt Graciouſly taught the Goſpel of thy Chriſt; Give them further Degrees of Illumination, that they may ſerve Thee with a Perfect Heart and a willing Mind. Bleſs my Friends and Benefactors, all that belong to this Family, and all who have commended themſelves to my Prayers. (———) Lord, Thou beſt knoweſt all our Conditions, all our Deſires, all our Wants. O do Thou ſuit thy Grace and Bleſſings to our ſeveral Neceſſities.

Hear, O Merciful Father, my Supplications, and that for the Sake of thy Son JESUS, and bring us, with all thoſe who have pleaſed Thee from the Beginning of the World, into the Glories of thy Son's Kingdom; to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Praiſe for ever and ever!

Our Father, &c.

FRIDAY EVENING.

O GOD the Father, who canſt not be thought to have made me only to deſtroy me, Have Mercy upon me.

O GOD the Son, who knowing thy Father's Will didſt come into the World, to ſave me, Have Mercy upon me.

O Holy, Bleſſed and Glorious Trinity, whom in Three Perſons I adore as One GOD, Have Mercy upon me.

O GOD the Holy Ghoſt, who to the ſame End, didſt ſanctify me in my Baptiſm, and haſt ſo often ſince breathed Holy Thoughts into me, Have Mercy upon me.

Lord, careſt Thou not that I periſh! Thou that wou'dſt have all Men to be ſaved! Thou that wou'dſt have none to periſh! and wilt Thou now ſhew thine Anger againſt a Worm, a Leaf! againſt a Vapour that vaniſheth before Thee! O remember how ſhort my Time is, and deliver not my Soul into the Power of Hell! For, alas, what Profit is there in my Blood? or, who ſhall give Thee Thanks in that Pit? (——). No; Let me live in thy Sight: Let me live, O my GOD, and my Soul ſhall praiſe Thee. Forget me, as I have been Diſobedient, provoking Thee to anger, and regard me as I am diſtreſt, crying out to Thee for Help. Look not upon me as I am a Sinner; but conſider me as I am thy Creature. A Sinner I am, I confeſs, a Sinner of no ordinary Strain: But let not this hinder thee, O my GOD; for upon ſuch Sinners Thou getteſt the greateſt Glory.

O remember for whoſe Sake it was that Thou cameſt from the Boſom of thy Father, and was content to be born of thine own Handmaid. Remember for whom it was that thy tender Body was torn and ſcourged and crucified! Was it not for the Sins of the whole World? And ſhall I be ſo injurious to thy Glory, as to think Thou has excepted me? Or can I think, Thou dieddſt only for Sinners of a Lower Kind, and lefteſt ſuch as me without Remedy? What had become then of Him, *who filled Jeruſalem with Blood?* What of her, who lived in a Trade of Sin? Nay, what

what had become of thine own Diſciple, who with Oaths and Curſes thrice denied Thee?

O how eaſy it is for Thee to forgive! For it is thy Nature. How proper it is for Thee to ſave! for it is thy Name. How ſuitable it is to thy coming into the World! For it is thy Buſineſs. And when I conſider that *I am the Chief of Sinners*, may I not urge Thee farther, and ſay, Shall the Chief of thy Buſineſs be left undone? Far be that from Thee! Have Mercy upon me!

I ask not of Thee the Things of this World, give them to whom Thou pleaſeſt, ſo Thou giveſt me Mercy. O ſay unto my Soul, *Be of good Cheer, thy Sins are forgiven thee.* O that I might never ſin againſt Thee more! never wilfully ſin againſt Thee! And wherein ſoever my Conſcience accuſes me moſt, be Thou moſt merciful unto me!

Save me, O GOD, as *a Brand ſnatched out of the Fire*

Receive me, O my Saviour, as *a Sheep that hath gone aſtray, but is now returned to the Great Shepherd and Biſhop of my Soul!*

Father, accept my imperfect Repentance, compaſſionate my Infirmities, forgive my Wickedneſs, purify my Uncleanneſs, ſtrengthen my Weakneſs, fix my Unſtableneſs, and let Thy Good Spirit watch over me for ever, and Thy Love ever rule in my Heart, through the Merits, and Sufferings, and Love of Thy Son, in whom Thou art always well pleaſed.

Give thy Grace, O Holy JESUS, to all the World, and let all who are redeemed by thy Blood, acknowledge Thee to be the Lord: Let all Chriſtians, eſpecially thoſe of this Nation, keep themſelves unſpotted from the World. Let all Governors, and eſpecially our Sovereign, rule with Wiſdom and Juſtice; and let thy Clergy be exemplary in their Lives, and diſcreet and diligent in their Labours. Let our Univerſities enjoy Freedom from Violence and Faction, and excell in true Religion and ſound Learning. Be an Help at Hand to all that are afflicted, and aſſiſt them to truſt in Thee. Raiſe up Friends for the Widow and Fatherleſs, the Friendleſs and Oppreſſed. Give Patience to all that are Sick, Comfort to all Troubled Conſciences,

ences, Strength to all that are tempted. Be gracious to my Relations (———), to all that are endeared to me by their Kindneſſes or Acquaintance, to all who remember me in their Prayers, or deſire to be remember'd in mine (——). Sanctify, O merciful Lord, the Friendſhip which Thou haſt granted me with theſe thy Servants, (———). O let our Prayers be heard for each other, while our Hearts are united in Thy Fear and Love, and graciouſly unite them therein more and more. Strengthen the Hearts of us thy Servants againſt all our Corruptions and Temptations: Enable us to conſecrate ourſelves faithfully and entirely to thy Service. Grant that we may *provoke each other to love* and ſerve Thee, and grow up together before Thee in thy Fear and Love, to thy Heavenly Kingdom; and by thy Infinite Mercies, vouchſafe to bring us, with thoſe that are dead in Thee, to rejoice together before Thee, through the Merits of our Lord JESUS CHRIST; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt, the Bleſſed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, be Honour and Power everlaſting. *Amen.*

Our Father, &c.

SATURDAY MORNING.

O GOD, Thou Great Creator and Sovereign Lord of Heaven and Earth, Thou Father of Angels and Men, Thou Giver of Life and Protector of all thy Creatures, mercifully accept this my Morning Sacrifice of Praiſe and Thankſgiving, which I deſire to offer with all Humility to thy Divine Majeſty. *Thou art Praiſed, O Lord, by all thy Works*, and magnified by every Thing which Thou haſt created. The Sun rejoiceth to run his Courſe, that he may ſet forth thy Praiſe who madeſt him. Nor do the Moon and Stars refrain to manifeſt thy Glory, even amidſt the ſilent Night. The Earth breaths forth each Day Perfumes, as Incenſe to Thee her Sacred King, who haſt crowned her with Herbs and Trees, and beautifi-

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ed her with Hills and Dales. The Deep uttereth his Voice, and lifteth up his Hands on high to Thee, the great Creator, the univerſal King, the Everlaſting GOD. The Floods clap their Hands, and the Hills are joyful together before Thee: The fruitful Vales rejoice and ſing thy Praiſe. Thou feedeſt the innumerable Multitude of Animals which Thou haſt created; *Theſe all wait upon Thee, and Thou giveſt them their Meat in due Seaſon.* Thou madeſt Light for our Comfort, and broughteſt forth Darkneſs out of thy Treaſures, to overſhadow the Earth, that the living Creatures of it might take their Reſt. *The Fire and Hail, Snow and Vapour, Wind and Storm fulfil thy Word*, and manifeſt thy Glory. Inanimate Things declare Thee, O Lord of Life; and Irrational Animals demonſtrate their Wiſe Creator. Amidſt this univerſal Jubilee of Nature, ſuffer not, I beſeech Thee, the Sons of Men to be ſilent; but let the Nobleſt Work of thy Creation pay Thee the Nobleſt Sacrifice of Praiſe. O pour thy Grace into my Heart, that I may worthily magnify thy great and glorious Name. Thou haſt made me and ſent me into the World to do thy Work. O aſſiſt me to fulfil the End of my Creation, and to ſhew forth thy Praiſe with all Diligence, by giving myſelf up to thy Service. *Proſper the Work of my Hands upon me*, O Lord; O proſper Thou whatever I ſhall undertake this Day, that it may tend to thy Glory, the Good of my Neighbour, and the Salvation of my own Soul.

Preſerve me from all thoſe Snares and Temptations which continually ſolicit me to offend Thee. Guide me by thy Holy Spirit in all thoſe Places whither thy Providence ſhall lead me this Day; and ſuffer not my Communications with the World to diſſipate my Thoughts, to make me inadvertent to thy Preſence, or lukewarm in thy Service: But let me always walk as in thy Sight, and as one who knows this Life to be the Seed-time of an Eternal Harveſt. Keep me, I beſeech Thee, undefiled, unblamable, and unreproveable unto the End; and grant, that I may ſo diligently perform thy Will, in that Station wherein Thou haſt been pleaſed to place me, that I may make my

my Calling and Election ſure, through JESUS CHRIST our Bleſſed Lord and Saviour.

Hear alſo, O Lord, my Prayers for the whole Race of Mankind, and guide their Feet into the way of Peace: Reform the Corruptions of thy Catholick Church, heal her Diviſions and reſtore to her Her Antient Diſcipline; Give to the Clergy thereof, whether they be Biſhops, Prieſts or Deacons, Grace, as Good Shepherds to feed the Flocks committed to their Charge. Bleſs King *George* and all the Royal Family. And all that are put in Authority under him. Let them exceed others as much in Goodneſs as Greatneſs, and be ſignal Inſtruments of thy Glory. Grant that in the Univerſities, and in all other Places ſet apart for thy Service, whatſoever is Praiſe worthy may for ever flouriſh. Keep, O Lord, all the Nobility, Gentry, and Commons of this Land, in conſtant Communion with thy Holy Catholick Church, in humble Obedience to the King, and in Chriſtian Charity one towards another.

In a particular manner, I beſeech Thee to be gracious to my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Siſters, all my Friends and Relations, and all of this Family. Pardon all their Sins, and ſtrengthen all their Infirmities. Give them that Share of the Bleſſings of this Life, which Thou knoweſt to be moſt expedient for them; and thy Grace ſo to uſe them here, that they may enjoy Thee eternally.

With a propitious Eye, O Gracious Comforter, behold all that are in Affliction: Let the Sighings of the Priſoners, the Groans of the Sick, the Prayers of the Oppreſſed (——), the Deſires of the Poor and Needy come before Thee, (———) Give unto my Enemies (——) Grace and Pardon, Charity to me, and Love to Thee: Remove the Cloud from their Eyes, and the Stony from their Hearts, that they may know and feel what it is to love their Neighbour as themſelves. And may it pleaſe Thee to enable me to *love all mine Enemies, to bleſs them that now curſe me, to do Good unto them that now hate me, and to pray for thoſe who now deſpitefully uſe me and perſecute me.* Laſtly, I commend to thy Mercy the Souls of all thoſe who are departed this Life in thy true Faith and Fear:

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Be pleaſed, O Lord, of thy Goodneſs, ſhortly to accompliſh the Number of thine Elect, and to haſten thy Kingdom; that we, with all thy whole Church, may have our perfect Conſummation of Bliſs, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, by whom and with whom, in the Unity of the Holy Ghoſt, all Honour and Glory be unto Thee, O Father Almighty, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Our Father, &c.

SATURDAY EVENING.

O Moſt Great and Glorious GOD, who art mighty in thy Power and wonderful in thy Doings towards the Sons of Men, accept, I beſeech Thee, my unfeigned Thanks and Praiſe, for my Creation, Preſervation, and all the other Bleſſings which, in the Riches of thy Mercy, Thou haſt from time to time poured down upon me. *Thou, Lord, in the Beginning haſt laid the Foundation of the Earth, and the Heavens are the Works of thine Hand.* Thou createdſt the Sun and Moon, the Day and Night, and makeſt the Outgoings of the Morning and Evening to praiſe Thee. Thou *formeſt Man of the Duſt of the Ground, and breatheſt into him the Breath of Life.* In the Image of GOD madeſt Thou Man, capable of knowing and loving Thee eternally. His Nature was Perfect, thy Will was his Law, and thy Bleſſed Self his Portion. Neither after he had left his firſt Eſtate didſt Thou withdraw thy Mercy from him; but in every ſucceeding Generation, didſt ſave, deliver, aſſiſt and protect him. Thou haſt inſtructed us by thy Laws, and enlightened us by thy Statutes. Thou haſt redeemed us by the Blood of thy Son, and Sanctifieſt us by the Grace of thy Holy Spirit. For theſe and all thy other Mercies, how can I ever ſufficiently love Thee, or worthily magnify thy Great and Glorious Name? All the Powers of my Soul are too few to conceive the Thanks that are due to Thee, even for vouchſafing me the Honour of now appearing before Thee, and converſing with Thee. But Thou haſt declared

Thou wilt accept the Sacrifice of Thankſgiving, in Return for all thy Goodneſs. For ever therefore will I bleſs Thee, will I adore thy Power, and magnify thy Goodneſs: *My Tongue ſhall ſing of thy Righteouſneſs, and be telling of thy Salvation from Day to Day.* I will give Thanks unto Thee for ever and ever; I will praiſe my GOD while I have my Being. O that I had the Heart of the Seraphim, that I might burn with Love like theirs! But though I am upon Earth, yet will I praiſe, as I can, the King of Heaven; tho' I am a feeble, mortal Creature, yet will I join my Song with thoſe that excel in Strength, with the immortal Hoſt of Angels and Arch-angels, Thrones, Dominions and Powers, while they laud and magnify thy Glorious Name, and ſing with inceſſant Shouts of Praiſe.

Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and Earth are full of his Glory! Glory be to Thee, O Lord moſt High! *Amen. Hallelujah!*

Accept, O Merciful Father, my moſt humble Thanks, for thy Preſervation of me this Day, (—). O continue thy loving Kindneſs towards me, and take me into thy Protection this Night. Let thy Holy Angels watch over me to defend me from the Attempts of evil Men and evil Spirits. Let me reſt in Peace, and not ſleep in Sin, and grant that I may riſe more fit for thy Service.

O Thou whoſe Kingdom ruleth over all, rule in the Hearts of all the Men whom Thou haſt made: Reform the Corruptions, and heal the Breaches of thy Holy Church, and eſtabliſh her in Truth and Peace. Be gracious unto the whole Epiſcopate, and to all Prieſts and Deacons, and give them rightly to divide the Word of Truth. Forgive the Sins of this Nation, and turn our Hearts, that Iniquity may not be our Ruin. Bleſs King *George* and all the Royal Family, with all thoſe Bleſſings which Thou ſeeſt to be moſt expedient for them; and give to his Council, and to the Nobility and Magiſtracy, Grace, truly to ſerve Thee in their ſeveral Stations. Bleſs our Univerſities, that they may be Bulwarks of thy Faith and Love, againſt all the Aſſaults of Vice and Infidelity: May

the Gentry and Commons of this Realm, live in conſtant Communion with thy Church, in Obedience to the King, and Love one to another.

Be gracious to all who are near and dear to me (—) Thou knoweſt their Names and art acquainted with their Wants. Of thy Goodneſs be pleaſed to proportion thy Bleſſings to their Neceſſities. Pardon my Enemies, and give them Repentance and Charity, and me Grace to overcome Evil with Good. Have Compaſſion on all who are diſtreſſed in Mind, Body, or Eſtate, and give them ſteady Patience and timely Deliverance.

" O LORD, Thou GOD of Spirits and of all Fleſh, " be mindful of thy Faithful from *Abel* the Juſt, even " unto this Day. Grant them to reſt in the Region " of the Living, in thy Kingdom, in the Delights " of Paradiſe, where there is no Grief, Sorrow or " Sighing, where the Light of thy Countenance per- " petually Shines." * And for thy Son's Sake give to them and us, in thy due Time, a Happy Reſurrection, and a Glorious Reſt at thy Right-hand for evermore!

Now to GOD the Father, who firſt loved us, and made us accepted in the Beloved: To GOD the Son, who loved us, and waſhed us from our Sins in his own Blood: To GOD the Holy Ghoſt, who ſheddeth the Love of GOD abroad in our Hearts, be all Love, and all Glory for Time and for Eternity. *Amen!*

Our Father, &c.

* *The Words of the Antient Liturgy commonly call'd* St. Mark's.

A

MORNING HYMN.

I.

JESUS the all reſtoring Word,
My fallen Spirit's Hope,
After thy lovely Likeneſs, LORD,
O when ſhall I wake up!

II.

Thou, O my GOD, Thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way:
Quicken my Soul, inſtruct my Heart,
My ſinking Footſteps ſtay.

III.

Of all Thou haſt in Earth below
In Heaven above to give,
Give me thine only Self to know,
In Thee to walk, and live.

IV.

Fill me with all the Life of Love,
In myſtick Union join
Me to Thyſelf, and let me prove
The Fellowſhip Divine.

V.

Open the Intercourſe between
My longing Soul and Thee,
Never to be broke off again
Thro' all Eternity.

VI.

Grant this, O Lord; for Thou haſt died
That I might be forgiven,
Thou haſt the RIGHTEOUSNESS ſupplied,
For which I merit Heaven.

An

A N

EVENING HYMN.

I.

JESUS, the all-atoning Lamb,
Lover of loſt Mankind,
Salvation in whoſe only Name
A ſinful World can find.

II.

I aſk thy Grace to make me clean,
I come to Thee, my GOD:
Open, O Lord, for this Day's Sin
The Fountain of thy Blood.

III.

Hither my ſpotted Soul be brought,
And every idle Word,
And every Work, and every Thought
That hath not pleas'd my Lord.

IV.

Hither my Actions, righteous deem'd
By Man, and counted good,
As filthy Rags by GOD eſteem'd,
Till ſprinkled with thy Blood.

V.

No! My beſt Actions cannot ſave,
But Thou muſt purge even them:
And (for in Thee I now believe)
My worſt cannot condemn.

VI.

To Thee then, O vouchſafe me Power
For Pardon ſtill to flee,
And every Day, and every Hour
To waſh myſelf in Thee.

FINIS.

Hymns

.6 Coll" selected from Wesley -- 1759 W138
.6 Selected from Herbert . . . 1773 W297
.0 Those who seek & Redemption 2 Ed 1747 W105
.0 on Gods Everlasting Love & 1741
3.0 Composed for the Brethren Count[y] - 1749 W135
7.0 Coll" selected from 1st Vol 1749 Dublin 1749 W146
Bo[ug]ht 4.6 the 1742 book 3d
1.11.6

1.	~~Hubbard Sq.~~	Hy S. Poems i	p. 34
2		do	" 174
3		do	" 250
4	Rivington 1795	do	" 219
5		do	" 223
6		do	" 145
7		do	" 180
8		do	ii 230
9		do	i 259
10		do	ii 242
11		do	i 191
12		do	i 192
13		do	ii 178
14		do	" 38
15		do	i 230
16		do	i 248
17		do	" 211
18		do	" 57

all Taken from

Hymns & Sacred poems 1749, 1st 2nd Ed.

without alteration. save one or two

errors.

Rly notes

This was inside one of the
covers I had returned which
you want to see thinking
they might be useful. I
dare say you have taken
the numbers &c